

TEMPLE OF FASHION

In order to Make Room for **NEW GOODS**
constantly arriving I am now holding a

HOLIDAY CLEARANCE SALE

Lasting until Christmas

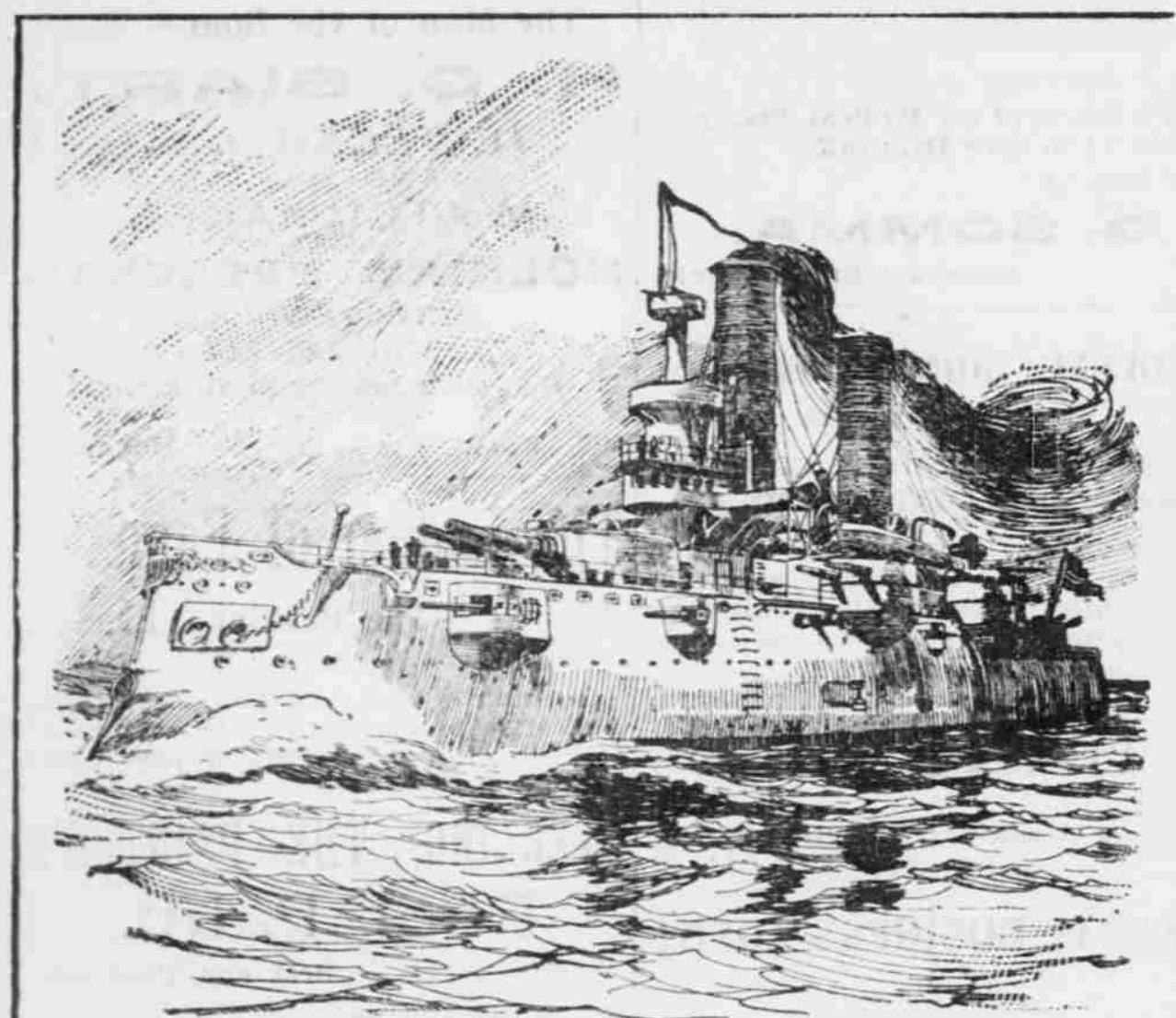
40 and 42 inches Cashmere and Merino at.....25 cts. per yard
American Prints.....30 yards for \$1.00
Merrimack Prints.....20 yards for 1.00
36 inches White Cotton.....16 yards for 1.00
36 inches White Cotton.....15 yards for 1.00
36 inches White Cotton.....12 yards for 1.00
42 inches White Pillow Casing.....8 yards for 1.00
72 inches Bleached Sheetings.....18 cts. per yard
90 inches Bleached Sheetings.....25 cts. per yard
36 inches Brown Cotton.....15 yards for \$1.00
Ginghams.....at 18 and 20 yards for 1.00
White Honeycomb Bedspreads.....at 75 cts. and 1.00
White Marcella Bedspreads, large size.....at 2.50
All Wool Blankets.....at \$2.00 per pair
All Wool Cloth Blankets.....at 3.50 per pair
Bleached Linen Damasks.....at 50 cts. per yard
Bleached Linen Napkins.....at \$1.50 per dozen
Honeycomb Towels.....at 35 cts. a dozen
Turkish Towels.....at \$1.00 a dozen

Flannelettes.....18 yards for \$1.00
Flannelettes.....16 yards for 1.00
Plain Sateens in all shades.....at 20 cts. a yard
Plain Black Sateens.....at 6 yards for \$1.00
Plain Black French Sateens.....at 35 cts. per yard
Black Cashmeres, 44 inches wide.....30 cts., 40 cts., 50 cts. and 60 cts. per yard
Dimities.....at 10 cts. per yard
Printed Lawns.....at 10 cts. per yard
Ladies Shirtwaists.....at 50 cts., 75 cts., \$1.00 and \$1.50
Hermesdorf Dye Black Stockings.....at \$2.00 a dozen
Hermesdorf Dye Black Stockings.....at 2.25 a dozen
Children's Sun Bonnets, Silk Caps and Wool Hoods at prices to surprise you.
Men's Laundered Shirts.....at 75 cts
Gents' Linen Collars.....at 10 cts. a piece, 3 for 25 cts
Ladies Undervests.....at 10 cts
Ladies Underwear.....at 10 cts
Ladies P. D., D. G., H. S., W. B., R. and G. Corsets, etc.....from 50 cts. up
Ladies Chemise.....at 25 cts

OUR GREAT STOCK OF RIBBONS AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

420 Fort Street

M. G. SILVA



THE SWIFT NEW BATTLESHIP IOWA.

On a recent trial trip the battleship Iowa, Uncle Sam's latest and strongest pet in the way of fighting machines, averaged 16.27 knots per hour, a knot and a quarter more than her contract calls for. She is a very formidable ship.

MOUNT EKA, MAUI.

(Written for the Advertiser and
Hawaiian Gazette.)

Oh! misty mountain summits 'neath the
blaze of tropic skies,
That lift your crested foreheads to the
sea-born breeze that flies
High above Iao Valley with its green
and golden walls,
Steeped in silvery hazes and the mists
of waterfalls.

I long to be on your green heights
again,
'Mid flashing of sunshine or shimmer
of rain,
I hear the sweet song the wanton
wind sings,
Trancing the heat with a magical
spell;
The voice of a bird in the far forest
rings
Resonant and clear as the voice of a
bell;
The new-born brooks as they ripple
along
In Nature's grand anthem the sweet
notes prolong.

Oh! misty mountains summits when
the morning sun illumines
The ramparts, towers and pinnacles
ablaze and flushed with bloom,
All the heights are tipped with fire and
the vivid golden glow,

Sweeps down the mimic bastions to
the valley far below.

I long to be up on the forested steep
And see far away in the valley's
green deeps

The tangle of silver of swift running
brooks,
Humming low in the grasses or deep
in the shade;

Whirling in eddies in dim sheltered
nooks,
With broken reflections of leafy
arcades;

And blooms of the woods in the
depths of them lie—
In pools that have stolen their hue
from the sky.

Oh! misty mountain summits when
the twilight draweth nigh,
And the fiery reds of sunset burn along
the western sky;

When all the heights are burning with
a quivering crimson line,
And the purple lights of evening have
bedimmed the sea god's shrine.

I long to be up on your green heights
once more.

To watch the long swell on the surf
beaten shore—
To see the long slopes of the "House
of the Sun."

Burdened and blessed with the bright
waving canes—
The palms nodding over the brook-
lets that run,
And how themselves pathways
through gold bordered lanes
In the slopes of the sand, 'Tis there
I would be

On this fragment of Paradise set
in the sea.

CHARLES H. EWART.
Dalbeattie, Scotland, Nov., 1896.

MRS. GRUNDY SAYS—

That fashionable society is in process
of dissolution.

That there are more ways of buying
a bicycle than one.

That old swindles in new form are
exceedingly numerous.

That hoisery has become a great
factor in the game of golf.

That the time was when only the day
laborer smoked a pipe.

That a regular street fight is far
better than a family quarrel.

That justice is about the only thing
not now traveling on a wheel.

That modern doctors are clever giving
new names to old diseases.

That education and cramming the
memory are two different things.

That it is possible for some popular
authors to become monotonous.

That golf is the best of all outdoor
games for Cupid's fine work.

That it is the brain made up of mush
most susceptible to hypnotism.

That impecunious college students
are never handicapped by friends.

That often it is a valueless horse
wearing the most expensive harness.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN'S HAT.

There has been a lawsuit in the Dis-

trict of Columbia as to the ownership
of the hat worn by Abraham Lincoln
when he was assassinated. The claim-
ants were the executors of the late
Rev. Dr. Gunly, to whom it was said
Mrs. Lincoln presented it, and the cus-
todian of the Government museum in
the house where Lincoln died. It was
claimed on behalf of the Government
that the hat had been taken possession
of by the Judge Advocate General and
delivered by him to the War Depart-
ment, through which it finally came to
the Museum. The Court decided that
the suit to recover the hat was barred
by the statute of limitations.

IAN MACLAREN'S WIFE.

Mrs. John Watson, Ian MacLaren's
wife, is with him on his American
tour. It is stated that wherever Ian
MacLaren goes Mrs. Watson goes—a
fact which tells pleasantly of the home
life of the great author, lecturer and
minister. Mrs. Watson is said to be a
trim little woman, distinctly brunette.
She is pronounced as good a listener
as her husband is a talker.

AUTHOR OF A FAMILIAR PHRASE.

Col. John S. Mosby claims that he in-
vented the phrase of "The Solid South,"
first using it in a letter advocating the
election of Gen. Hayes in the Presi-
dential campaign of 1876, the exact date
being August 12th.

HOLIDAY GOODS!

JUST RECEIVED!

Bradley & Hubbard's Latest Designs in PIANO, BANQUET,
BOUDOIR, STAND AND

HANGING LAMPS,

With the New Patent Burners. Silk and Paper Lamp Shades.

Water Colors,

By Mrs. Kelly and Miss Parke.

Oil Paintings,

Of Island Scenery.

Hand-Painted China,

By Miss Nolte.

A number of Choice Pieces suitable for Xmas Presents.

Carbon Prints!

Strip Etchings!

Photogravures!

Artotypes,

New Invoices to hand for the Holidays.

Professor Henshaw's Platinotypes.

Two Invoices of NEW PICTURE MOULDINGS ex Australia.

FRAMES in the LATEST PATTERNS at the LOWEST
PRICES.

WINDSOR & NEWTON'S LA CROIX & SCHOENFELD'S
Artists' Materials.

ARTISTS' COLORS in OIL and WATER. COLORS FOR
CHINA PAINTING. BRUSHES, PALETTES.
BOXES FOR OIL and WATER COLORS.

HENDRYX BIRD CAGES.

LIVE XMAS TREES IN POTS!

PACIFIC HARDWARE CO. LD.